There was only one question that interested

THEATRICAL NOVELTIES.

ALBERT CHEVALIER IN BALLADS AND IMPERSONATIONS.

he Coster Singer Leads a Company at the Garrick-The Winter Season at Koster & Bial's Begins with Much Inported Talent-Sousa at the Olympia. An audience at the Garrick Theatre last even-

toe took a very large coster dose from Albert Chavaller and swallowed it down with no grimade. It was the first performance by Mr. Chevaller as the dominant member of s new vaudeville company, and his own contributions made five out of the twelve acts contained in the bill. For four of these times he sang ballads which he and before made familiar in this country, following each with a ditty not previously heard here. There is nothing new to say about his character songs of the London street vender. The type is in some respects similar to our Bow ery boy, the marked difference being that he is not at all victors. This actor represents him as sent mental, first of all, and a most ardent lover of sweetheart, wife, or children. Mr. Chevaller is an accomplished delineator. His acting is very elaborately complete. Probably some peo ple find it too slow and exact, but these are surely in a minority, to judge by applause bestowed again on "Mrs. 'Arry 'Awkins," "The Old Kent Road," "Old Dutch," and "The Nipper," as well as the un-familiar pieces introduced. He had the audience with him all the while, but especially during the pathetic songs, to which rapt attention. almost a strained engrossment, was given. The fifth act by Mr. Chevaller was called "Tick Tock," and it consisted of an aged costermonger's song about his clock. The stage was set for the home of a poor man, who was seated in a rocking chair at a table when the curtain rose, listening as the clock in the corner struck nine Then he sang the praises of that clock, describing it as an old mentor and friend, and accompanying the song with such actions as taking snuff, smoking a long clay pipe, and finally falling asleep as the curtain fell. It was a fine monologue. There is no doubt of a conunuance of Mr. Chevalier's vogue.

All the other members of the Chevaller company, excepting the Abbott sisters, were strangers to our vaudeville stage. Evidently they had been selected with a view to giving a quite polite and proper entertainment. Nothing barsh or vuigar was done. All was agreequite polite and proper entertainment. Nothing harsh or vulgar was done. All was agreeable and much was diverting. The performers were from London, and their accent was a guarantee of importation. Harry Brett, Lisa Joel, and Cyrus Dare were singers. Alfred West was a plainst. Charles Bettram was a magician remarkable for sleight-ot-hand tricks with cards. Harry Atalnson was a vocal imitator of musical instruments, and, next to Mr. Chevaller, he made the best success. He has a singularly metallic voice, and he is able to give exactly the sounds of the mandolin, voicin, quitar, voloncello, cornet, and bugle. The Garrick thus has a first-rate variety show, not in either unison or rivairy with those of the music halls or continuous performances, and one which will no doobt appeal strongly to fashionable people. doubt appeal strongly to fashionable people.

Koster & Bial's Music Hall commenced its

winter season last evening with a vaudeville given by performers that were, for the most part, entirely unfamiliar here. Two specialties of the evening were familiar, having held over from the weeks of the mid-season. but the remainder were altogether unknown. There was an equilibrist named Kaoly, altogether unknown here, and he was quite the equal of the performers of this sort that are The dog orchestra that suc ceeded him in the bill furnished a deal more of novelty. There were five of the dogs-a musical instrument and a page of music for each animal. The orchestra of the house carried the air that the dogs were to play, so that there was no mistaking it, but the drum beaus of the dogs. with cymbal clashes to correspond, and the horn toots of the other canines were so well in time with the human musicians that the specialty was accepted as A new ventriloquist followed Lieut. Nobel. His tones were distributed among sev eral dummy figures, each plainly inanimate but in each case it seemed as if the tones issued from the imitation human, and when the performer walked about the stage with a dummy on each arm, the two figures carolling gayly and emphasizing the words with appropriate gestures, he was at his best. Griffin and Dubois were comic tumblers of skill and originality, and then came Eugene Stratton, who was to give imitations of the megro as he is known in London. His face was blackened and his dress was similar to that of our own negro imitator, but there the resemblance to the Southern negro ended. In his songs there was much more of Chevalier than of our own negro, or even of the minstrel show African. There was a joyful colored man in view, to be sure, all the while he sang, but the manner of the performer suggested the "Old Kent Road" and other coster songs more than it did any negro ballads. Clasy performer walked about the stage with the "Old Kent Road" and other coster sougs more than it did any negro ballads. Clasy fittgerain had a conspicuous number, and filled it with graceful dances, in which her costume, which included a skirt extended by an eld-fashioned hoop skirt, was a handicap. Even her historic wink lost fervor from this attire. The Macarte sisters were the last of the strangers and exhibited some novel exercises spon a slack wire. Concluding the entertainment came Clermont's college of educated dogs and the mid-air feats of the Jordans. In these the piano playing and triple sommersanits were the conspicuous items, and though each had seemed remarkable when first shown several weeks ago, they did not stand out prominently from the others. It was a well-balanced bill, no one item lacking in the quality of diversion.

The roof garden at the Olympia was last night the glass arches reverberated with the echoes of Sousa's band, which is preparing the public by degrees for the transition to the more sub the music hall during the winter season. It is not a had idea to disinfect the roof gardens. as it were, and rid them of every vestige of their midsummer terrors. Nobody could do this more effectively than Mr. Sousa with his erthestra, and perhaps he alone can make noise enough to drown the last lingering schoes of the serio-comic's ballads and the comedian's gags. Last night the brasses blew nearly every remnant of them out of the place, and by the end of the week Olympia's roof may be as free from these dread reminiscences of summer offences as it was when Mr. Hammerstein proudly exhibited its growing glories to his friends.

Mr. Sousa and his band played to a fair size and ence, which bore up well in view of the decentuated the powers of the organization. There doubtless it was audible down at Manhattan Beach, and maybe Mr. Sousa was making it play with just that object in view. There were three solemn gentlemen quite unconnected with the rank and file of the band who came with the rank and file of the band who came out and played apologetically on French horns when there wasn't noise enough to be gotten cut of the other musicions. It was then that the auditors expected the glass roof for rattle around their heads. But it is stronger than it looks so nothing of the kind happened.

There were several Soma marches on the programme, and these the audience enjoyed mightly. The march from "El Capitan" and others long pondlar were played, and there was nearly as much noise from the andience as there had been from the musicians when they were finished. There were selections by Liszt, Meyerbeer, Handel, Massenet, and Wagner, and after these the addence was profoundly still. At these times the only noise came from the band, But there was enough of it from that quarter to satisfy everybedy. Mr. Sousa conducted in his white suit and his white shoes, and he seems to be

DIFFERITES WELCOME HOME.

ites paraded last night after their day's outing was brilliantly illuminated with bonfires. Fire-Works were plentiful, and the streets were thronged with east aiders.

in front of the saloon on the northeast corner of Market and Monroe streets "P. J. Divver" was printed in oil in large letters on the sidethe paraders neared the saloon the oil-

As the paraders neared the saloon the oll-printed name was set afire.

A area crowd followed the marching men, and have on the east side of Markst street kept that of the blaning name. While the parade was asing some one following it rang an alarm from the fire box on the corner.

I have a street the parade had reached East the bray when the gong and rattle of a fire the corner to the paraders divided. The fire-ment sent through the divided lines to the accompaniment of music and fireworks. When the resulted the corner from which the alarm was rong they found no need for their services.

RESSIE THOMPSON'S RELEASE.

She Perget She Was Julia, so Anothe Julin Was Senteneed in Her Pince. The arrest of Bearie Thompson of 309 Seventh avenue, which created so much mystification in Jefferson Market Court on Sunday, was explained away in that court resterday by Capt. Chapman and Detective Conway of the West Thirtieth street station and Policeman Schwartz

of the Mercer street station. Bessie Thompson was arrested at midnight Saturday night by Conway for intoxication, and at the station she gave her name as Julia Van Haughton and her address as 307 Seventh avenue. About the same time on Saturday night Capt. Groo, assisted by Policeman Schwartz and a number of others, raided the Raines law hotel of Rudolph Jacobs at Bleecker and Thompson streets and arrested eighteen women and six men as disorderly persons, Among the prisoners was Julia McBride, who at the time of her arrest was intoxicated.

When Conway went to the prisoners' pen in the Police Court Sunday morning to get his prisoner to arraign her before the Magistrate he simply called in the cell, "Julia, come out." Bessle Thompson forgot that she had given the name of Julia Van Haughton when she was arraigned at the station, and she did not respond Julia McBride, who had been too drunk at the time of her arrest to remember what policeman had arrested her, thought that she was the Julia wanted, and she came out of the pen and was arraigned in Bessie Thompson's place under the name of Julia Van Haughton. Conway did not notice the mistake, and Julia McBride, when

notice the mistake, and Julia McBride, when she pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication, was fined \$5 and locked up in prison.

When Schwarts went to the pen to get his prisoners he took only seventeen girls out of the sen, instead of the eighteen girls he had arrested. He noticed Bessie Thompson sitting in the pen and asked her her name, thinking that she was the eighteenth prisoner, but when she said she was Bessie Thompson, and he saw that her name was not on the list, he allowed her to stay there, supposing that the Sergeant had made a mistake on the returns at the time of the arrests and had allowed one of the girls to give two names. The seventeen girls were discharged.

charged.
When this was explained to Magistrate Cor-When this was explained to Magistrate Cornell yesterday morning he sent for Julia McBride, who was in prison suffering for Bessle Thompson's jag under the name of Julia Van Haughton, and discharged her, as he had the others arrested in the raid.

Chief Conlin ordered yesterday that charges be made against Policeman Conway. 'It of West Thirtieth street station and Policeman Schwartz of the Mercer atreet station for not taking proper care of their prisoners in the Jefferson Market Police Court on Sunday.

"The whole affair." said the Chief, "is something like the comedy 'Too Much Johnson, but still it might have been a serious matter. The mistake might have bappened just the same if this Bessle Thompson had been arrested for a felony, and in that case the blunder might have been a grave one."

BACK IN A PRAIRIE SCHOONER. Farmer Stevens's Long Rids from South

Dakota to Connecticut. ANSONIA, Conn., Sept 6.-There arrived in Ansonia on Saturday evening an old "pararie schooner," drawn by a pair of jaded horses. On the canvas-covered vehicle was painted in crude letters the inscription:

In God we trusted: In Dakota we busted.

Starting on June 12 from Iroquols, S. D., the outfit has travelled 2,200 miles to this city with John H. Stevens and his two sons, Arthur and Fred, the oldest only 13 years of age, to make their home with Mrs. John H. Shearn, a sister of Mr. Stevens. The boys left their father in Torrington on Thursday and came to Ansonia by train on Friday, the only part of the trip made in that way. The story of the long journey at various stages has been described before. Sixteen years ago Mr. Stevens, who was a prosperous farmer in Waukegan, Ill., left that place and went to Iroquois, S. D., a few miles south of Huron. For eight years he prospered. He had good crops, his 360-acre farm yielded him good returns, his family grew to number five stordy children, and altogether he was satisfied with the way the world used him. Then came a change. For some reason the country round Iroqueis became arid. Rain passed to the north and south, but did not fall on the Stevens farm. Crops failed year after year, and all that Mr. Stevens had saved was spent. To add to his trouble, his wife and three or his children died, and he became disheartened. Some time ago he wrote to his sister in this city, with whom he had maintained a correspondence, and told her of his destitution. She urged him to come East and visit her, and, if possible, she or her husband would find something for him

Years ago Mr. Stevens had worked on a farm in Hawleyville, a few miles west of here, and knew something about the country, so he determined to try it. Selling all that he had except a farm wagon and two fair horses, he rigged up a canvas cover, piaced a bed, a trunk, a sewing machine, a washstand with drawers, and a few other articles in it, and started for a sewing machine a washstand with drawers, and a few other articles in it, and a started for Connecticut. He made the journey through the West in comfort, but when he reached lowa his horses began to feel the effects of the long trip. He had to reduce the day's stages considerably. Through lowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, across a corner of Pennsylvania, into New York and across its full width, lato Massachusetts, and down the Nangatuck Valley he came until Saturday night he slept in a good bed under a roof for the first time since leaving his home. The boys and their father used the same bed in the wagon, and, taking everything into consideration, they were comfortable. The wagon wasn't the easiest thing in the world to ride in. The body stands high from the ground, and has no springs, but it served its purpose, and was a subject for much curiosity and many newspaper items along the route. Tens of thousands of people inspected it, and not a few dollars were chipped in for the unfortunate trio by those who went to see them.

LOCKED THE SHERIFF IN.

He Had Attached the Secelpts in Bridgeport Theatre.

BRIDGEPORT, Sept. 7. - Deputy Sheriff Doolan, who made an attachment of the money in the the Auditorium Theatre to-night, was locked in the box office by one of the attaches of the theatre and had to break the door down to get out. The Sheriff succeeded in carrying away a big roll of bills to cover the claim for which the writ of attachment was issued. The affair grew out of the present difficulty over the leases of the local playbouses, the Park City Theatre and the Auditorium. For several seasons Parsons & Jennings have managed seasons Parsons & Jennings have managed both theatres. The Park Theatre belongs to Miss Mary Hawes, and on Sept. I she served a writ of electment on Parsons & Jennings. She had previously secured a lease of the Auditorium and took possession of that house. Parsons & Jennings refused to vacase the Park City Theatre, asserting they held a lease for the season, and the trial of the electment suit will take piace on Wednesday next. Since Sept. I papers in suits for damages have been served on Parsons & Jennings, and attempts to attach the box office receipts of every performance given in the Park City Theatre have been made in the interest of Miss Hawes, who claims damages for trespass.

To-night Sheriff Doolan want to the Auditorium with a writ of attachment in the interest of H. H. Jennings, one of the firm of Parsons & Jennings, arainst Miss Hawes to recover for money loaned. The Sheriff stepped into the box office, where Mrs. Clara Mills was selling tickets, and made known his wants. Mrs. Mills delayed the Sheriff for a short time. Soon George Turney, who represents Miss Hawes, appeared on the scens. There was a large amount of money on the counter, and the moment Turney came in he made a grab for it. The Sheriff was too quick for him and covered the money. Then Turney stapped outside and locked the door, and, turning to the Sheriff, said:

"You'll never get out of there with that both theatres. The Park Theatre belongs to

locked the door, and said:

"You'll never get out of there with that maner. It belongs to me."

Sheriff Doolan remonstrated with him for some time and gave warning that if the door was not opened he would force it open and if necessary fight his way out. The door was not opened, and, losing patience, the Sheriff put his shoulder to the door, and casing, glass, and all gave way, and he walked out.

dling people in Brooklyn recently by collecting dling people in Brooklyn recently by collecting money on goods alleged to have been sent from Europe and consigned for them to the Union line of the Pennsylvania Raitroad. Mrn. Zilver of 58 Park place, the latest victim, gave the swindler 34-iss. He is described in a general aiarm sent out yesterday from Police Headquarters as 35 years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and of sandy complexion.

About twenty-five thousand persons visited Ridgewood Park yesterday. The attraction was the twentieth annual Schwaben volkfest, which opened on Sunday, and will continue Tuesday. Wednesday, and Thursday, with an extra day on Sunday next. The harvest home exhibition was the chief attraction.

DOLANDO VINS SECOND.

THE BEANERY PUSH COMES HOME LOADED WITH CASH.

Sinkers Had SD40, Omnibus SS15, Napkin Annie and Nellie the Cook 863 Aprec, and Johnny Mechan and Trainer Gilpin Nomething Less Than a Million Bollars.

"Dolando got around dat track like a streak of greased lightnin' doin' a home run from heaven 'ell," sad Chickens McGinn, as he sat in Dolan & Nephew's beanery last night describ-ing the first race run at Gravesend yesterday. "And we didn't do a ting to the bookmakers," continued Chickens. "We just trew dem down, pushed in dere faces, and lett dem larin' dere in der bettin' ring wilout car fare. De first booky I run up against sez: 'l'll give yer whatever yer want on Dolando for a place.' Den when I took out me long green he kind o' crawled, an sez: 'I'll yer eight to one.' When he handed me roll over to his partner, he said to sez: 'When we git through wid yer to-day you'll be glad to git beef an' for yer supper." He answered back: 'Send down de rest of der push.' I went over to the gran' stan' an' got Johnny Flanley. Den he produced a roll, an' de booky sez: 'Send dem along.' So Flanley got Jockey Littlefield, and he put up \$50 more on Dolando for a place. Den de booky didn't feel so fresh, an' he took in his horns. But dat is a great horse. Why, he was up against \$200,000 worth of horse flesh, an' beat such crackajacks as Religion, Karma, Hazlet, Hanwell, Lady Diamond, and Beldemere, all owned by we'lt'y millionaires. Hully gee! Just think of it."

The funeral crowd were thinking of it. They could not help but think of it, for they returned from the track with \$26,000, of which Johnny Meehan won \$9,000. The crowd had bet that Dolando would get a place, and he did, finishing second, haif a length behind Cassiopela, and beating a bunch of good ones.

The funeral crowd got back to the little restaurant at 7 o'clock. Some of them came home in brewery wagons and some in coaches. Those who returned by train filled an entire car on the Brighton road, and sang all the way. Harlem Farrell composed a little melody on the way up. It went like this:

One, two, three,
We played him, you see;
He is a dairy, for he got a place;
His less may be lary,
His head may crasy;
Hot don't be unairy
We've taught him to Face.

Dave Ryan, the undertaker, had gone down to the track with the funeral crowd. This was sufficient cause for the crowd to plunge on Dolando, for the East Broadway mascot had stayed at home the last time Dolando ran, and "the crowd went in the bean pan," as Policy

"the crowd went in the both of Pat Dolan. Bob put it.

Johnny Meehan, the nephew of Pat Dolan, after whom flolando was named, sawed beef all the morning hours at the little restaurant. Letter carriers, policemen, and fremen came in crowds for information about Dolando's condition.

"He's sure of a place," was all that Meehan would say.

Hickey, the butcher, was the first of the funeral crowd to reach the Park row restaurant. He got there at noon. Ten minutes later Pope, the egg man, put in an appearance. Then came Jerry, the oysterman; Slippery Sl. Ryan, the undertaker: Conneil, the flour man; Brede, the baker: Omnibus Rikenbogen, Harlem Farrell, Dony Charler, Pete, the pie driver: May, the milk man; Shorty Cassidy, Excise Murray, and the rest of them "der hull push," as Chickens McGinn put it. When the crowd was ready to start for the track Hickey, the butcher, changed his mind about going. He nad an excursion to attend te, and at the last minute chose the excursion in preference to the Dolanda picule.

"You be sorrowful dot you didn't come," remarked Sinkers. 'He's sure of a place," was all that Meehan

picute, a be sorrowful dot you didn't come," re-

lando picute.

"You be sorrowful dot you didn't come." remarked Sinkers.

"Worse as dot." remarked Omnibus Rikenbogen; 'he'll lose mebbe a t'ousand dollars."

Nankin Annie and Neilie the cook sent \$18 to the track, each contributing \$0, and making a cone, two, three bet, the bicycle waiter carrying the money. He brought \$150 back to them, having found a bookmaker who gave him six to one for third biace. When the funeral crowd reached the track Johnny Meehan gathered his forces together and said:

"I'm going to play Bolando to win, for a place, and one, two, three. But I'd advise you people to play him for a place, as the bookmakers are laying big odds against him, and there are several crack horses in the race.

Rubert G. Westmore, who is associated with Meehan in the ownership of the horse, put \$200 on Bolando for a place and \$400 to win. Pope, the egg man, bet \$30 each way. Jim Taylor came down from Bobb's Ferry to bet on Dolando and went home with \$1,500. John Flanlery won \$3,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray won \$3,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray won \$3,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray won \$3,000. Johnny Meehan carried away \$9,200. Trainer Gilpin, who got Dolando in form, won \$6,800. Johnny Meehan came back with \$780. Floor. Connell and his friend. O'Brien won

spatch, which read:

DEAR LINA: I'm horse race crasy. Dot's what you say. How could you be so foolish to marry me, her? Say dot now. Mebbe! give you not a damn cent. What I care for money:

Harlem Farrell and Slippery Sl managed to get Sinkers away from the bar. He was any lous to send another message. This time he addressed it to his daughter, as follows:

EATH: Fell your mother do she thought now what of me. All right. Let her thought it. You know katte! was no fool. When she give me more modey to-day she would gialder be as what it was. Horse race crasy. Dot's what I want know from your father.

If the funeral crowd had not dragged Sinkers.

If the funeral crowd had not dragged Sinkers away from the telegraph office he would have been writing messages yet. He was taken up to harlem in a cab.

The crowd was so full of money last night that Mr. Maehan announced that there would be no formal celebration until Wednesday night. Then the funeralities will join the Veteran Firemen's Association in a Dollando burst of entiuellasm. It will be a public demonstration at Abingdon square, up against the city's concert, and in bonor of the event the Old Chard Rand will play Dollando music. Guard Band will play Dolando music.

ANOTHER LETTER-BOX FIRE. The Ninth Within a Radius of Four Blocks

to Hartem Since January.

The letter boxes in the vestibule of a five-story flat house at 191 St. Nicholas avenue were found to be on fire at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. This is the second occurrence of the kind that has happened in the same neighborhood in the past three days. James Davis, the janitor, discovered the fire when he went out to clean the restibule. The fire had evidently been burning for only a few minutes, and was extinguished with little difficulty by Davis. A burnt match lay on the vestibule floor under the letter boxes. It was still smoking, showing that the firebug had hardly disappeared when Davis discovered

had hardly disappeared when yours according party the fire.

Davis called for help and a searching party was organized, but not a trace of any suspicious person could be found. Detectives Nash and Gallagher of the Went 125th street police station were called, and with the Fire Marshai are working out the case. In their opinion the incendiary is a boy whose purpose in setting the fires is to see the engines turn out. Yeaterday's fire is the ninth letter-box fire that has occurred within a radius of four blocks since January of this year.

PORT JERVIS, Sept. 7. F.ve Erie Railway de-

tectives were at Shookla Glenon Sunday spotting scalpers, who were engaged in selling return excursion tickets to persons destrous of return-ing to New York. They secured evidence which ing to New York. They secured evidence which led to the arrest of Stephen Dailey, a hackman employed at the Bine Mountain House, near Eldred. Sulitivan Cointy. Dailey, it is alieged, was in the habit of going to New York on train 10 Sunday mornings, and purchasing a large number of egenesical lickets at the New York on train to Shohola Gien, where he disposed of the tickets and them account and the account of the securing excursion train. Dailey was arraigned this afternoon before Justice Shannon, charged with scalping tickets in violation of the laws of Pennsylvania, and also forgery.

Killed White Stealing a Ride.

William Kausmann, d years old, of 947 Fourth avenue, while stealing a ride on a coal cart yesterday afternoon, fell at the corner of Fifty-third street and First avenue, to the pavent and was killed.

The coal wagon skilonged to Wynn Brothers of Twenty-third street and East River. James Brown of 334 East Thirty-suchth street, the driver of the wagon, was arrested at the coal yard. He said he knew nothing about the accident.

LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

the drug store, saloon, and restaurant keeper along the thoroughfares usually popular with wheelmen yesterday, and that was where are the bicycilsts? Every condition was favorable for a heavy holiday turnout, but there were fewer riders to be seen than the average Sunday morning parade can show. There were few in the Park, fewer on the boulevards, and there were nowhere many more than are daily to be seen. No holiday the past two years has brought out so small a number, and there never was a time when the reason was harder to find. The weather did all that could possibly have been expected of it to favor riders and the holiday was general. The fact that many people may have been out of town failed to explain the matter, as the Fourth of July, a holiday which probably took more people into the country, saw the roads crowded with bleycles. The winter holidays found the roads crowded, and until yesterday there was never a propitious day that tempted so few riders out. The ismonate men were in despair, and the waiters stood disconsolate around the restaurant at the north end of the island patronized by blcyclists, waiting for the riders that never came. What the explanation of their absence was nobody could surmise. But it was a surprising disappearance of the crowds that for two years have thronged the Park and the boulevards when weather and leisure made it possible. Can the vogue of the wheel have begun to decline: which probably took more people into the counwheel have begun to decline There is scarcely a summer which does not

bring forth the scheme for the establishment of a series of popular concerts at which high class music will be played by good musicians. One society was formed last summer with this object, but it failed from lack of support, and after soliciting millionaires for contributions sufficient to form a fund to start the enterprise, the committee give up its work in discourage ment. A musician from Baltimore came to this city two years ago and lost considerable money city two rears ago and lost considerable money in an effort to give a series of popular concerts. A similar undertaking at the Metropolitan Opera House early last spring cost the management \$6,000 for the one week it continued. There is constantly talk of the necessity for such concerts, to be given where at least a part of the building will admit of smoking and drinking. The success of Theodore Thomas's concerts in Chicago is always pointed out as the justification of a like series in New York. But of late years these enterprises have always met with pecuniary is always pointed out as the justification of a like series in New York. But of late years these enterprises have always met with pecuniary failure, and it has come to be the opinion of men familiar with such matters that they can be made profitable only at the commencement of the autumn season, when New Yorkers are beginning to return to town and are anxious to hear the sort of music that has been denied to them during their vacations. The promoters of these concerts have always contrasted them with the roof gardems, to the great disadvantage of the latter, but that portion of the public which stays at home has always indicated an overwhelming preference for the roofs. The results seem to show that there is not, as a matter of fact, any great public demand for concerts of a high character, even if they are kept popular in tone and flue condition, which does much to prove this is the inability of promoters to get them started without private subscription. The this is the inability of promoters to get them started without private subscription. The Siedl season at the Madison Square Garden with no opposition opened auspiciously. But it is to continue for only two weeks, and if it had been undertaken in midsummer would doubtless have met with the usual fate.

nues and above Forty-second street have been for the last few weeks frequented by beggars whose demands for aid are so importunate that they cannot be classed under any circumstances with the ordinary appeals for aims. These streets are very quiet at nights and Park avenue is particularly dark, so the field for such operations is an admirable one. The hold-up is of the usual kind, that is to say, an appeal for help, delivered in a tone which carries the demand is refused. One night last week a young fellow, of fairly decent appearance so far as his clothes went but of rough and disreputable mien, stepped up to a man going through Fast Fifty-sixth street at about 1 o'clock. He Sankin Annie and Neille the cook sent \$18 to the track, each contributing \$0, and making a case, two, three bet, the bicycis waiter carrying the money. He brought \$150 back to them, having found a bookmaker who gave him six to one for third biase. When the funeral crowd reached the track Johnny Meehan gainered his forces together and said:

"I'm going to play bolando to win, for a place, as the bookmaker are laying big odds against him, and there are several crack horses in the race.

Rubert G. Westmore, who is associated with Meehan in the ownership of the horse, put \$200 on Dolando for a place and \$200 to win, foose the egg man, bet \$30 each way. Jim Taylor came down from Dobb's Ferry to beton Dolando do no Bolando for a place and \$3,,000.

Take Omnola and his friend, O'Brien, won \$15,000. John Flaniery won \$5,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray won \$50,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray won \$50,000. Former Excise Commissioner Murray on Johnny Meehan carried away \$4,,000.

Team of Gipin, who got Dolando in form, won \$200, Johnny Meehan carried away \$4,,000.

Team of Gipin, who got Dolando in form, won \$10. The Omnola won \$10. Annie of the control of the department stores in the race. The beginning the money of the stores of the delegation of the stores of the delegation of the stores of the stores of the delegation of the stores of the stores of the delegation of the stores of the sto asked for aid in a surly, menacing tone, and, as

a norse that could run a million miles without stopping.

"Und when he runs around der block," said Sinkers, "you'll be so astonishment dot you'll vish you'll be so astonishment dot you'll vish you'll be so astonishment dot you'll yes on the seen a horse's ears get red inside it makes me know for sure he's a horse und not a cow. I'll make dot bookkeeper eat grass asfore I get through mit him. She's off! Dere in der afretch! Dolando leads seven behind! Look at dot son of a gun go! Ain't he a looloo? See now he's getting near the front row! He past der second base three lengths in lead of der horse vat vas ahead of him when I said edo, my-oh. Lena-oh! oh! Dolando vias second? Hurrah! Hurrah!"

Sinkers threw his hat in the air and shouted like a crazy man. Then he ran for the ber and treated half a dozen strangers who were standing around oraising things. Rushing to the telegraph office he sent a message to his wife. It was in his usual style like this:

DEAR LENA I fold you this morning I a damn fool vas not because I did ed it before vot you say. Dolando wins in a place.

Bush Lexa I fold you this morning I a damn fool vas not because I did ed it before vot you say. Dolando wins in a place.

Casa.

After a few more drinks he sent a second de-After a few more drinks he sent a second despatch, which read:

CHRIS.

CHRIS.

Lion and evident roominess to render it in any way attractive. Only a few years before Jay way attractive. Only a few years before Jay Goold's death the house was elaborately renovated and decorated inside and its external appearance always indicated the best of care, which is not true of all the millionaires palaces on the avenue. The Goold house seems still to attract more attention from visitors to New York than many of the handsomer and new houses of well-known men, and it shares just at present the attention of strangers with the marble workers who are employed on the porte cochete at the north side of tornelius Vanderbilt's house. They are busy carving in marble four tablets in bas-relief from the plaster casts. A small group stands watching these men from the time they begin work until they stop. The men are separated from the spectators by the fence, and are about twenty yards away. But that evidently does not diminish the fascination of watching the Frenchmen to whom the work has been intrusted. The process is too gradual for any of the crowd to see the results of the work. But the scene is pleturesque and unusual and holds the watchers. turesque and unusual and holds the watchers.

One certain indication of the season of the York theatres, and it would be perfectly clear that at present they are filled by spectators not native to New York. New York women have that is generated in each generation. Now, never yet consented to take off their hats in the an election like this serves the same inever yet consented to take off their hats in the theatre. Even in the beight of the season many women in the oredestra stalls at the Metropolitan wear bonnets. One thing which the New York woman seems to have decided is that under all circumstances she will keep on her bat in the theatre. Legislation in some of the Southern and Western States has had the effect of taking off women's headgear at the play, and the independence, on particular subjects, which sometimes strikes other towns of this country before it does New York has accomplished the rame result in other cities. But the woman who takes off her hat in a theatre here may safely be put down as a stranger. At this season, however, every antience shows a number of barchaded women, with their hats resting in their laps and an innocent and modest air of having done the best thing they could for the man back of them. The first ceremony after they are sented is the removal of the hat, and it generally happens that the headgear taken off is of the kind that would deast harm if it were kept on. Sallor and Aippine hats appear to be the tasts of these may affect the war, feathery stuffs which conceal the stage from a ceremony after they are scated is the temporal to the the tasts of these many and prance, finesia said in the entury, in which there have been the east part of it were kept on. Sallor and Aippine hats appear to be the tasts of these many and prance, and by a perversity of fate they are rarely loaded down with the flowery four years lets off the eight women without hats. The converience of the practice generally enverts every person has father than a greeable result.

Killed White Stealiex a Ride.

Killed White Stealiex a Ride. theatre. Even in the beight of the season

WHO ANNIE THE VENUS IS.

HOW THE PREITY PICKPOCKET FOOLED A JERSEY JURY. After Being Convicted and Sent to Treaton Prison for Hobbing a Steamer Passen-ger She Got a New Trial, and by His-

trionic Ability Obtained an Acquittal, The jaunty, good-looking young woman in olcycle attire, who was arrested in Bloomingdale's on Saturday on the charge of picking a customer's pocket, and who said she was Annie Kumpf of South Brooklyn, is, according to Detective McCauley. Chief O'Brien's chief assistant, the same young beauty who, in October, 1894, after being convicted and sentenced to Trenton prison as a professional pickpocket, got a new trial, and so powerfully impressed the second jury with the sweetness of her face and artlessness of manner that it manimously agreed that she couldn't possibly be a thief and promptly acquitted her. The story of this remarkable feat of what, at the time,



ANNA KUMPP IN 1894.

was described by Judges and the police as hypnotizing a jury, was published in THE SUN of Oct. 8, 1894. The girl at that time looked younger than 17 years, which she said was her age. She was tried under the name of Kampf, and when she fell into the hands of Inspector McLaughlin's aids, O'Brien and McCauley, she got into the pickpocket celebrities of the Rogues' Gallery as Anna Kampf, "No. 2,272." She had large dark eyes, which she had a knack of opening wide with a look of astonishment. Her hair was dark and luxuriant. She was arrested in April, 1894, on the Ham-

burg-American steamer Furst Bismarck, which she had boarded with a crowd of women who went to welcome passengers who had arrived. Detectives saw her wedge herself in a throng of women who had gathered about a wealthy passenger, and saw her put her hand deftly into several pockets, and then arrested her. They had seen her, neatly dressed, bright eyed, and rosy cheeked, board other vessels at the pier in the same way, and had become suspicious, so they set a watch on her. No stolen property was found in her possession. She gave her name as Smith when locked up in Hoboken. After she had been convicted and taken to Trenton prison to serve her sentence of two and a haif years her lawyer got out a writ of certiorarl, and it was served on the Sheriff before the prison authorities got a chance to incarcerate her in a cell. She was convicted at the trial by two Judges of the Court of Special Sessions. She had been committed previous to this trial by Recorder McDonough to await the action of the Grand Jury, which she tried to forestail by electing a trial in the Special Sessions.

The Grand Jury indicted her in due order, and at the second trial that ensued she displayed a deal of the art of the actress and so much eleverness that she was able to upset the effect of all the contradictions she was forced into while explaining how she came to be so often in the crowds around the Hamburg-American pier. The girl said that she was anitous to meet her sunt, whom she expected to arrive from Germany.

Detectives employed by District Attorney Winfield testified that the accused was a well-known frequenter of the department stores in Brooklyn, who, although long suspected of beseveral pockets, and then arrested her. They

that she fell into the hands of Chief O'Brien and letective McCauley, then of Inspector Mr-Laughin's staff. She was caught at the old trick of picking a pocket on Sixth avenue, and she went to Auburn for a year for the crime. After her release she resumed her profession in Brooklyn, and got caught again, and spentten menths in kings county penitentiary.

Her good looks at the sensational second trial in New Jersey had wonfor her in police circles the sobriquet of "Annie the Venus."

Annie had a lawyer in court to look after her interests when she was arraigned before Magistrate Flammer in Yorkville Court yesterday morning. The detectives of the East Sixtyseventh street station took her down to Chief O'Brien at Headquarters before her arraignment, and she was brought face to face with four women oustomers who had had their pockets picked while shopping in the store recently. The women, however, failed to identify Annie as the pickpocket. There was a little spat between Detective Farley and Store Detective Gestricher. When the prisoner was arraigned Oestricher wanted the prisoner was arraigned Oestricher wanted the prisoner turned over to him, and when Magistrate Flammer told him he could not recognize him because he was paid by a private corporation, Oestricher flung his hadge upon the dess.

"Ill not wear it, unless it's recognized." he cried. "The Police Board issued it."

Finally he couled down, and Detective Farley turned the girl over to his custody. Mrs. Zeimer of 8th Lexington avenue told how her pockethook had been stolen, and the prisoner arrested. Annie's lawyer demanded an examination for the purpose of showing that there must be a misrake somewhere, and Magistrate Flammer fixed an examination for the purpose of showing that there must be a misrake somewhere, and Magistrate Flammer fixed an examination for the purpose of showing that there must be a misrake somewhere, and Magistrate Flammer fixed an examination for the purpose of showing that there must be a misrake somewhere, and Magistrate Flammer f

secure a bondsman and was locked up in Yorkville prison.

HE LIKES THE POLITICAL RUMPUS. A Grim Philosopher Belleves that It Is a Means of Letting Off Extra Steam.

philosopher, "I like this political rumpus. You know that a great many thinkers and observers In Europe have maintained that a country must have at least one war in every generation, that is to say, in about every thirty or forty years. They think that war lets off the extra steam purpose as a battle. The same passions are

When one of the two Williams stands out as the victor in November we shall see what comes next.

"That European theory of a war in every generation has a great deal of backing. England has had inree big wars in this century besides the lesser ones. The same thing can be said of termany and France, Russia and Alistria, not to speak of this second-rate powers of Europe. In the United States during the century, in which there have been three generations, we have had the war of 1812, the Mexican war, and the civil war, and we might have had more set, if it had not been that the condict of a Free deatial election every four years lets off the extra steam."

Here the man who had been addressed by the grim philosopher interrupted him to remark that his theory must be unsound, so far as the I rited States were concerned, for he had said that in addition to the quadrenulal contests for the Presidency in this country, there had been a war for every generation in the remark.

"Went I wanted to any, replied the other, "was that the red-hat contest of this year would be the means of letting off all the extra steam that has been generated downs the last thirty years, so that we will consider from a warlike explosion for a long time to come."

"Boyou thinks that McKinley will win?"

"Just wait, boung man till the 4th of November, and then you can count the figures when the boiler is safe."

Semi-centennial of Manchester, N. II.,

MANCHESTER, N. H., Sept. 7.- The city celebrated the semi-centennial of its existence today. A feature was the parade of military and civio bodies, the procession being five miles long, with nearly 10,909 men in line.

BATTLE-AXE GLEASON AS UMPIRE. A Charity Baseball Game Between Youk-

ers and Mt. Vernon Aldermen. YONKERS, Sept. 7.-Baseball teams composed of Mt. Vernon and Yonkers Aldermen crossed bats in this city to-day. The game was witnessed by over three thousand people, and the Mt. Vernon Aldermen won by a score of 18 to 16. The contest was for the benefit of the Exempt Firemen's Association of Yonkers. It is esti-

mated that nearly \$1,200 will be turned over to

A year ago the Aldermen of Yonkers and Mt. Vernon met on the diamond at Mt. Vernon for charity's sake, the Yonkers Aldermen returning winners. On that occasion hundreds of people of this city accompanied their team across Westchester county, and the courtesy was fully returned by Mt. Vernon citizens today. The announcement that Mayor Patrick Jerome Gleason of Long Island City, fresh from the Indianapolis Sound Money Convention, would umpire, was in itself a sufficient inducement for hundreds not thoroughly familiar with the national game to pay a dollar for admission to the grounds. Early in the day the rumor gained circulation that the big Mayor would not put in an appearance. Mayor Gleason's private office in Front street, Long Island City, was called by telephone, and the questioner at the Yonkers and of the wire met with a reply that sounded like, "I always keep my engagements."

The Hon. Patrick Jerome came to the city on the New York Central road, but owing to the uncertainty as to his arrival no one representing the city was at the depot to meet him. The sattle-axe Democrat found his way to the Getty House, where he became the centre of an intersted group of politicians. The Yonkers Aldermen were at the field early. The only attempt at dress display made by the home team was to don outing shirts and white caps with the letter "Y" in red on the top. When the Mt. Vernon Aldermen alighted from their omnibus it was

Aldermen alighted from their omnibus it was seen that they were arrayed in regulation baseball suits of gray with blue trimmings. With them came a delegation from the Mt. Vernon Board of Trade, the entire membership of the Heights Club, and the Clinton Hock and Ladder Company accompanied by the Mt. Vernon brass band.

When Mayor Gleason made his appearance at the field the Yonkers school children feil to asking him for his autograph. Before turning over his signature to the boys Patrick Jerome asked each of them if they would vote for him for Governor of New York. He received enough promises to encourage him in beginning a campaign. The real disappointment came when it was discovered that Mayor Gleason was going to umpire by proxy. Heside the big Mayor stood a municipal hireling from Long Island City, who did the heavy work.

a municipal hireling from Long Island City, who did the heavy work.

Mt. Vernon won the toss and took the field. Mayor Fiske was in the box for his side, and throughout the game he showed that he had not forgotten how to twirl with some of his old-time skill. He was not well supported in the field, which accounts for the runs made by the home team. Catcher Walters seemed unable to hold a third strike or throw the sphere as far as first base. Weakness behind the but aided Yonkers greatly in her run getting. Mayor Peene of Yonkers was the first batsman to face the Mt. Vernon Mayor, and finding the first ball to his liking he popped up a foul. Mt. Vernon was at the bat in its half of the first inning, and three men were on bases when Clinton Hook and Ladder Company, headed by a band, made a circuit of the bases, and arriving at the home plate presented to Batter Reid a head of cabbage.

MOURNING MUBPHY'S DEATH. Theurer Blamed for Shooting an Intoxi-

cated and Disabled Man. The home of Mrs. Michael Murphy, at Fiftyfifth street and Eleventh avenue, whose husband was shot and killed by John Theurer early on Sunday morning, was filled yesterday and last night with mourning friends and neighbors. who assembled to hold a wake over Murphy's body. They were all bitter against Theorer. But the worst they could say against him was

that he resorted to the use of his pistol too that he resorted to the use or his pistot too soon. They admit that Murphy was drunk and was trespossing in Theurer's house, and, perhaps, assaulted Mrs. Theurer and her sister. Hut Murphy's drunkenness and the fact that his right hand was in a bandage, they say should have enabled Theurer to throw him down stairs without any difficulty. No one knows, apparently, where Murphy was all Saturday night. Certainly he was not in the habit down stairs without any dimenity. No one knows, apparently, where Murphy was all Saturday night. Certainly he was not in the habit of going off on sprees. One or two persons said that he had once been under arrest for being drunk and disorderly. The police of the West Forty-seventh street station say that there is no such record against him in their precinct. The police profess to be perfectly satisfied that Theurer was justified in killing Murphy in self-defence. At any rate, they say all the witnesses are either Theurer's relatives or his tenants. When Theurer was arraigned in Yorkville Court yesterday morning his examination was postponed until to-morrow. As far as could be learned yesterday no arrangements have been made for the inquest.

The neighborhood is much displeased that the newspapers have mistakenly referred to it as "Hell's Kitchen." The inhabitants say that it is a very peaceable and respectable district, and in no way to be compared to the Thirty-ninth street neighborhood with the lurid name. The police do not endorse this self-recommendation.

Negro Arrested for Counterfeiting.

was broken up to-day by the arrest of Sam

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

HINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises... 5 23 | Sun sets ... 6 21 | Moon sets .. 6 49 RIGH WATER-THIS DAY

Asrived-Monar, Sopt. 7.

Sa Washington, Binclare, Hamburg Aug. 23.

Sa Kensington, Bond, Antwerp Aug. 24.

Sa Mannaetin, Cockelmann, Rotterdam Aug. 23.

Sa Mannaetin, Cockelmann, Rotterdam Aug. 23.

Sa Mannaetin, Cockelmann, Rotterdam Aug. 25.

Sa Cockel, Nicol, Liverpool Aug. 28.

Sa Pacine, Marshall, Hiselva,

Sa Sa Bacuta, Marshall, Hiselva,

Sa Sa Incutaina, Gager, New Orleans,

Sa Colorado, Risk, Brunswick, Ga.

Sa Oneida, Chienceter, Wilmington, N. C.

Si Payandotte, Walker, Norfolk,
Hark Martina Johanna, Van Ler Lang, Falmouth,
Hark Halwin, Welmore, Philadelonia.

[For later arrivals see First Page.] [For later arrivals see First Page.]

CARRESTO OUT. Sa Colorado, from New York, at Hull, Sa Nijeria, from New York, at London, Sa Phirniela, from New York, at Hamburg, East, Cutherr, from New York, at Antwerp, Sa Cau, from New York, at Port Sail, Ba Fulda, from New York, at Napies.

So Ema, from New York for Naples, passed Segres, as Deutschland, from New York for Flushing, passed 8- Warra from Mediterranean ports for New York, passed Gibraltat.

ha Alesia, from Maracilies for New York, ha Marsala, from Habre for New York, ha Wells City, from Swansea for New York,

Martin Close.	Vessel Soitla.
Havel Bremen. 7 00 A.M. Actandro, Hayti 10 00 A.M. City of Augusta, Savannah Algonquin, Charleston.	10 00 A. M. 12 00 M. 2 00 P. M. 8 00 P. M.
Sail To morrows.	
Br. Paul. Southan.pton. 7 09 A. M. Trutonic Livertheed. 9:00 A. M. Friedland Anivers. 10 00 A. M. Seguranca Havana. 1 00 P. M. Murte, Europedoes. 1 00 P. M. El Nar New Trienna. Crimal, Galvanoc.	10 00 A. M. 12 00 M. 12 00 P. M. 3 00 P. M. 3 00 P. M. 5 00 P. M.
Sall Thursday, Sept. 10.	
Angusta Victoria Hamburg 4 00 A M. Werkendam, Botterdam 5 00 A M. Habana Hawana 9 00 A M. Nagara Assaul 1 60 P M. Finance, Colon 10 00 A M. City of Birmingham Savan	7 00 A. M. 10 00 A. M. 11 00 A. M. 3 00 P. M. 12 00 M.
Orinoco, Berminda 1 09 P. M.	5:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M.
DECOMING STEAMSHIPS.	
Inst To day.	
Port Darwin St. Lucia Raiser Wilhelm II Genna. Citizonia Citizonia Fi Borado New Orleana Merida St. Lucia Leona Galveston	Aug 25 Aug 25 hept 4 Aug 31
Ine Wednesday, Sept. 9.	
Servia Liternood Edam Amsterlam Francisco Hull Promientas Olteraliar Cuvier St. Lucia Servia St. Lucia	Aug 97
Due Thurning, Sept. 10.	
Trave Brownen Brownen Berning Jacksonville	Aug 202 Sept 7
Dwe Freday, Sept. 11.	

Inc Saturday wit 11

Exeter City

Southampton Havre

Liverbook 5 Wallsen

Line Sunday, Sept. 13.

Moseleasty Incane Yesterday-He Was Very Violent Sunday and Vesterday, and a Straitjacket Had to He Used,

WAS TAKEN LAST NIGHT TO A RETREAT AT AMITYVILLE. The Retensed Irish Prisoner Beciared

GALLAGHER IN AN ASYLUM.

Dr. Thomas Gallagher, the former Brooklyn physician, who arrived here from England on the steamer St. Paul last Friday, and has since been at the Hotel Savoy, was taken from there last night to the Long Island Home, a private insane asylum at Amityville. He manifested such violent symptoms of insanity yesterday that it was deemed unwise to keep him in the hotel any longer. He was taken to the asylum without a commitment, although the petition signed by his relatives, and the doctors' certificates, were all properly prepared. Gen. O'Beirne, who had the matter in tharge, was unable to find a Justice to sign the commitment last night, but it will be signed to-day and sent down to Amityville. Dr. Gallagher became so violent last evening that his attendants had to place bim in

a canvas straitjacket.

He was taken out of the hotel at 9:10 o'clock last night and placed in a coach. He was ac-companied by his sister, Mrs. Connolly, his niece, Mrs. Rose; a nurse, and Gen. O'Beirne and Capt. McCrystal. He walked out quietly.

The coach was rapidly driven away, and the party took the 10 o'clock train for Amityville at the Long Island depot. Dr. Gallagher did not know where he was going. He was told that he was going to pay a visit to his sister's house

Dr. Gallagher was declared hopelessly insane yesterday by the physicians who had him in charge at the Hotel Savoy. It was decided to have him removed to an insane asylum as soon as possible. Since his arrival here he has been violent at times and has threatened those around him with bodily harm. He was very violent on Sunday night and kept the doctors and nurses in a state of alarm lest he should escape from his room. Up to last evening he had been handled without a resort to force. He was susceptible to the influence of his sister, Mrs. Catherine Connolly, when he first became violent, but even she failed to quiet him on Sunday night. He raved in the most incoherent manner and became so violent that one of the nurses sent for a straitjacket. After several hours of pleading and coaxing by his sister and the nurses from Believue Hospital he calmed down and was put to bed. The straitjacket was not

pleading and coaxing by his sister and the nurses from Believue Hospital he calmed down and was put to bed. The straitfacket was not used, but was kept on hand in case it should be needed.

The physicians said the violent attack of insanity was a reaction from his drive on Sunday afternoon. He seemed to be benefited by the drive at the time and was apparently in a rational state of mind when he returned, but the excitement caused by seeing the crowds in Central Park brought on a relapse later. He fell asieep after being placed in bed, but slept for only two hours, and had the nurses scurrying around again at 4 o'clock in the morning. From that time on all through the day he had everybody around him in a constant state of alarm. When Dr. A. W. Ferris, the physician who relieved Dr. McBride called to see Dr. Gallagher, the insane man struck him in the stomach. Dr. Thomas H. Manley of the Harlem Hespital called to see Dr. Gallagher late yesterday afternoon. He found him in a very violent condition, and said he was not 20 be trusted alone for a moment. Dr. Manley said that, while it might be considered humane to endeavor to quiet Dr. Gallagher without physical force, it was dangerous to allow him to have his own way, and he advised the persons who had him in charge to exert physical force if it should become necessary.

Dr. Manley, while not an expert in insanity, was called in by Charities Commissioner O'Beirne to examine Dr. Gallagher and report upon his condition in order that a commitment might be obtained from some Justice. Dr. Manley said he had enough experience in such cases to know that Dr. Gallagher's condition was hopeless, and that he had been incurable for several years. He said his insanity was due primarily to his confinement, which so worked upon his sensibilities that he lapsed into dementia and melancholia. Dr. Ferris was of the same opinion, and the physicians signed certificates as to Dr. Gallagher's condition, which Gen. O'Beirne put with the petition signed by her incance of his sister and con

ward.

It was thought that the pleasant surroundings in the hotel and the presence of his sister and other relatives would bring a change in Dr. Gallagher's mental condition, but the physicians lagber's mental condition, but the physicians said last evening that there was no use of hoping any longer for this effect. While he apparently recognized his brothers and visitors when they first came in, it was clear to the physicians that he did not know them a moment afterward. Dr. McBride said that there had been no change in Dr. Gallagher's mental condition from the time he left the prison. He said he was of the opinion that he had not had a lucid moment since he was released.

A Negro Loses Money and Wife Through a New York Sharper.

PORT JERVIS, Sept. 7. - Peter Jackson, a negro. who has been in the employ of H. N. Dean for several years, and by industry and frugality laid by quite a sum of money, lest it all, together with his wife, whom he recently married, through a New York city sharper, who Induced him to visit that city last week to invest his money in a hotel at Coney Island, Jackson placed his wife and money in charge of the man while he went to view the property. He says the end of his journey found him in an open field with no houses on it. He then realized that he had been swindled and made his way back to the city to find that the man and the wife, whom he had married in Newark, had both disappeared. He walked all the way from New York to Cahoonzie and sought and obtained employment again from his old employer. induced him to visit that city last week to in-

Business Motices.

Mrs. Winslow's Seething Syrup for Children esthing softens the gums, reduces inflammation, al-ays pain, cures wind code, diarragea. 25c a bottle.

MARRIED.

PECK-CHAPPEE, in Montreal Canada, on Westnesday, Sept. 2, at the Church of ht. James the Apostle, by the Res. Canon Ellegroof assisted by the Res. Robert C. Hooth assistant guinister of St. Bartholomew's Caurch, New York, Charles Howard Peck, M. D., of New York city, to Betsey Foster Chaffee, youngest daughter of the late A. B. Chaffee, Esq., of Montreal.

DIED.

ALDEN, -On Monday Sept. 7, at her residence, 8
East 40th at. Anne Caroline Coleman, widow of
Capt Bradford Hipley Alden, U.S. A., in the 70th HICKOX, On Monday, Sept. 7, 1895, James Church, son of Charles E, and the late Helen B. Hickor, aged 25 years.

Funeral private.

HOSM F.R. -On Sunday. Sept. 6. at Greenfield,

Mass. John K. Hosmer, aged 59, of 440 Vanderbils

av. Bracklin.

Funeral and interment at 3 P.M. Tuesday, Sept. 8

at Greenfield, Mass. Chicago, Hartford, and Syra-cuse papers please copy. I.A W RENCE, Suddenly, on Sunday, Sept. 6, of

heart disease, at his late residence, southampton, i. h. John Lawrence, son of the late John Riker and Margaretta Lawrence. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the functal services at All Social Church, 4th av. and 20th at. on Wednesday, sept. 8, at 12 0 clock noon.

MOONEY —On the 7th day of september, 1896, at its West Lists at. New York city.

Notice of functal hereafter.

LOVERY.—On Monday, Sipt. 7, 1896, Elizabeth, ados of Elward Lovery of Drumgowia parish of Cloom, sounty Leitrim, Ireland.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 1,221 2d av. on Weineslay, mept 8, at 1 30 f. M. Inter-ment in Calvary Cometery. BTON ES. - On Sept. 7. William Stones, born in

Aims scounty Ireland, aged Ti. Funeral from his late resistance, 273 Forest av., Wednesday bept 9 at 19 A. M. thene' to St. Augus-fine's Chirch, where there will be a selema requiem mass at 19:30 A. H., thence to Calvary Connectory for interment. TERMUNE, -On Sept. 5, 1886, Henry Terhung.

Funeral services at the residence of his son, E. S. Terhune, Clitton place, Hackensack, N. J. on Tues-day, bept. 2, 1996, at JP, M. Trains on N. J. and N. Y. Hallesad from Edd at at 12,50 P. M. and Chamben et at 1 P. M. to Anderson of usput